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J. R. WADDELL AT BENTON. An Able Exposition of the Political Situation.

On Tuesday our citizens had the pleasure of listening to Hon. J. R. Waddell, of St. Louis, who had been appointed by the State Central Committee to fill out Gov. Stone's engagements. Mr. Waddell was driven from Cape Girardeau, where he had spoken Monday night, by our new attorney, Mr. R. A. N. Kingsbury, and, after dining, was escorted to the court house by the Commerce Brass Band and a procession of citizens. The court house was packed full of people, not a few ladies gracing the occasion with their presence. The speaker was introduced to his audience by Mr. De Reig, and delivered a very telling address, which occupied nearly two hours, and of which the following is a brief synopsis:

Apologizing for his presence as the substitute for a reputed orator, the speaker at once took up the leading question of the present campaign—tariff reform—and to that issue he very wisely confined his attention during his speech. He said that during the past eight years this question, which affects the pockets of all, had been the leading political issue. Not that it was a new question, since it was really older than any of us, but the war had interrupted its discussion, and it was not until 1887, when Mr. Cleveland, finding one hundred millions surplus in the treasury, and finding that it came from over-taxation, sent to Congress his famous tariff message. Protectionists at once yelled that interference with the tariff meant free trade—and the fight for or against reform was on. The first stage of it resulted in the passage by the House of Mills' bill and its defeat in the Senate. Then we had the McKinley bill, the character of which only intensified the struggle, and by 1892 the country was ripe for the change which was promised in the platform of that year and resulted, after the hardest struggle in our political history, in the passage of the present tariff law.

The Republicans falsely charge the Democratic party with the late panic. The speaker presented the following facts against that indictment: In 1879 a Silver bill was passed by Congress. Hayes vetoed that. In 1885 we had the Mills bill. The Senate killed that. The concurrence of House, Senate and President is necessary to the success of any measure. Never until 1893 had we all three, and right then the financial panic, which had been precipitated by Republican misrule in part, and in part by a financial crisis abroad, struck the country. For all fiscal acts during the preceding 32 years the Republican party was responsible. The McKinley law was in full force; the Barings' bank came down; Europe, Australia and the Argentine Republic were deeply involved—it took more than the cheek of a government mule to charge that panic to the Democratic party, then in power only five weeks.

The speaker ably refuted the charge that his party had failed to redeem its pledges. He drew a fine picture of the Pecksniffs who pretend to sympathize with us on the ground that we have been betrayed by our leaders. They reminded him of the devil singing psalms or the scribes, pharisees, hypocrites and whited sepulchres of scripture, to whom it is best to say: "Get thee behind me, Satan."

What were the facts? In 1893 the Ways and Means committee went to work on tariff reform. They brought forth and passed through the House the Wilson bill. It went to the finance committee of the Senate. For days, weeks, months they wrangled over it, and our party felt discouraged. Why the delay? Five men, sent from five Democratic States to promote Democratic measures were traitors and had gone over to the enemy. Thirty-nine men stuck to their colors and principles, but Brice, Gorman, Smith, et al, held the balance of power, and in the end we had to accept of a compromise.

The President stormed, the papers jawed and many of us began to believe that we were clean sold out, so loud was the outcry against the halting character of the bill. How are the facts?

The difference between the House and Senate bills is less than 3 per cent. Some articles of common use are on the free list. Hundreds of others are greatly reduced. On woolen goods alone the consumers save \$163,500,000. Agricultural implements are on the free list. \$7,500,000,000 in all is the sum of the reductions. From the days of Washington to those of Cleveland no such reductions have been made by any party in the taxation of the people. Not in 50 years has any bill gone so far in the direction of tariff reform. It is the best measure

and the measure of most relief to the common people ever enacted in any country.

The McKinley bill wrought wreck and ruin. It was the Chinese wall that was to give us home markets. Supposing Mr. McKinley dictator of Scott county. Suppose we raised nothing but melons while Cape and Mississippi counties raised nothing but corn. All raised more than they needed of their own product. All wished to exchange, trade, barter. In comes McKinley with his Chinese wall—his home market. Such is his policy for this great nation. We are raising twice as much wheat as we need and a surplus in other products likewise. If we won't barter with other nations without artificial and unnatural restrictions, neither can they with us. Under the new law the value of all of our products must rise. Our merchant marine will be revived. When Mr. Blaine was writing history and not talking politics, he declared that the period of our greatest prosperity was between 1840 and 1860, under the Walker low tariff law. Then came high tariffs—and down we went. The new law will restore the palmy days of '46 to '60.

But the fiscal policy of 32 years cannot be undone in a few months, any more than you can heal an old sore in a few days. Time and patience as well as skill are necessary. These will do it, never fear. We have no McKinley bill in the way now—we will have no Bill McKinley in the way soon.

The speaker gave a clear exposition of the new sugar duty and the misapprehensions in regard to it, and he held up the recent action of the Louisiana planters as a fine object lesson in how Protection demoralizes communities and individuals. A bounty which had paid these planters \$53 per acre beyond the market price of their product, out of the public pocket, has been withdrawn, and, lo, they threaten to leave the party to which of right they belong. Protection and subsidies foster greed, create dependence, kill patriotism and deaden every American virtue.

He had heard that our county contained a few weak-kneed brethren. To them he said to get closer to the flag than ever; to turn a deaf ear to the false prophets of disaster; to laugh to scorn the traducers of our party; to hold fast to the principles on which we have fought through a desperate battle, and to deposit at the polls next Tuesday a straight Democratic ballot.

To the Voters of Scott County.

The use of my name as a candidate for Public Administrator on the Republican and People's Party tickets was wholly unauthorized by me and without my consent, and through the columns of the NEWSBOY I wish to repudiate their action and show in what contempt I hold those who perpetrated such a villainous libel on my name.

I am not an aspirant for office and if I were I could receive it from worthier hands than those of the Republicans and Populists, as my life long Democracy, as well as that of my ancestors, together with my close relationship to Mrs. Cleveland I could have secured a federal office of honor had I so desired.

Trusting that none will allow my name to influence them in supporting the Republican and Populist tickets, I am, Respectfully,

J. E. Folsom, M. D.

—Wm. O'Herron, of Kelso, came down to hear Mr. Waddell last Tuesday. He says that his name was placed on the Populist ticket as associate Judge from the 2d district without his knowledge or consent. He says he is now, as he has always been, a Democrat of the old-fashioned kind, and will vote that way next Tuesday.

—Hall & Cooper lands for sale on time payments. Apply to Albert C. Davis, 520 Olive street, St. Louis.

—There was a musical party at Mrs. De Reig's Tuesday night, the occasion being the inauguration of a handsome new piano, a gift to Miss Adie Wylie from her mother. Misses Fannie Wylie, Fannie Riss, N. E. Beattie and Esther Beardslie with Messrs. Will Ross, Jas. Matthews, Joe Ellis and Rancey Beardslie, all of Commerce, attended.

—The group of school children taken by photographer Gordon is very good, indeed—every face being a perfect portrait. Sample can be seen and orders left at this office. It should be in every house.

—The Sunday mail service to Benton and Commerce has been discontinued, and Sunday evening has again become a white elephant on the hands of the naughty people who don't attend church.

—Teachers' monthly report cards got up in artistic style can be had at this office.

Our Stock is Bound to Go! **WE BOUGHT CHEAP!** **WE SELL CHEAP!**

We Have Laid in a Very Large Stock of Seasonable Goods.

Commencing Right Now, We are Going to Give Bargains to all Comers Until the Goods are Gone. Where do

You Come in on this Big Chance?

A Lot of Goods turned quick at a close margin is good enough for us. Now is the time to buy the Best Goods at very close to Manufacturer's Prices. We do business to live, we live to do business, and the way to do it is to

OFFER THE VERY BEST GRADE OF GOODS AT PRICES THAT WILL MAKE THEM JUMP!

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU NEED IN OUR LINE!

THERE CAN'T BE A BETTER Time Nor Place to Buy it.

The Cheapest House in Southeast Missouri!
FAMOUS Dry Goods and Clothing House,
BOHNSACK & STRATMAN, Proprietors.

No. 1, Main Street.

Cape Girardeau, Mo.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Some Queer Proceedings That Were Not on the Docket.

On Thursday morning of last week Attorney Hunter introduced a motion asking the court to remit the fine of five dollars assessed against John M. Leftwich for contempt. Judge Riley refused to entertain the motion. Later in the morning Judge Riley had completed his work and was ready to adjourn court, but could not do so on account of a land sale by the sheriff on the following day, which had to occur during the sitting of the court. So Judge Riley appointed Wm. Hunter as judge *pro tem.*, and went home. On Friday morning Mr. Hunter opened court and instructed Mr. Leftwich to enter an order of record remitting his fine.

While we do not care anything about the fine, and while we have no personal feeling in the matter, yet we think it appears so very small and so very much out of place for an attorney, to whom has been entrusted a high, albeit brief, authority, to take such undue advantage of the same in behalf of his own client. Had it been some poor devil, who earns his daily bread by the sweat of his brow, it would never have entered Mr. Hunter's head that the fine ought to be remitted.

But, clothed for an hour with the awful majesty of the judicial ermine, "Judge" Hunter exactly filled the Shakespearean picture:

"Man, vain man, Dressed in a little, brief authority, Cuts such fantastic capers before high heaven As well might make the very angels weep."

But this action of Mr. Hunter was no surprise to our people. They are getting hardened and are prepared for anything from that source. Our people are beginning to find out more about Mr. Hunter every day. A few years ago no man stood higher in the estimation of our people than William Hunter. He was considered broad-minded, free from prejudice, and a public benefactor. We cannot say much for him now without fear of successful contradiction. Instead of that high and lofty position which he occupied in the public mind has dwindled down until he has assumed the dictatorship of a ring, whose official acts are very questionable. He has been the "power behind the throne" which caused our county court to get itself into such an unenviable position. He has got that court right where he can make them dance to his music—and they do dance, admirably.

But everything would be lovely—were it not for that infernal NEWSBOY. They can muzzle the *Record*, the *Star* and the *Headlight*, but they have no strings on the NEWSBOY. They are amazed at our audacity in exposing these self-styled leading citizens. Is it any wonder that they try to keep people from reading the NEWSBOY?

—Mont, Wade and two other deputy revenue collectors captured considerable stuff at Cape Girardeau last week which had not paid tribute unto Caesar.

—Want an 8-day Clock for \$3.50? Guaranteed by AL. CHENUE, the Jeweler, next to Postoffice, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

—Matthews, Stubblefield & Co. have a nobby showcase filled with fine knives. Something new in Oran.

Blessed is the old man; for he does not forget the bad breaks his neighbors made long ago.

There was a quilting bee at Mrs. M. A. Nichols' last Tuesday night, which was said to have been a very enjoyable affair.

Chris Jordan and wife, of Sikeston, are here to-day (Wednesday). The instruments for the band boys arrived last week. You can imagine the rest.

FROM ORAN.

Robt. Wright had his old home torn down Monday preparatory to building a new residence.

Mr. Stehr's new residence is looming up and will soon be ready for occupancy.

Jos. Wright is in Commerce this week.

Wm. and J. B. Stubblefield, Caleb Matthews and J. D. Gillespie went to New Madrid Monday to attend the Crandal-Matthews trial.

A big show tent was hoisted on the state yard here Monday.

Your scribe attended church with the Catholic brethren Sunday last. We were impressed with the silence and good behavior of the people. No talking, whispering or anything of the kind during the entire services. The protestants would do well to take a lesson along this line. Preachers say nothing disturbs them in their efforts to preach so much as a whispering audience.

Miss Georgia Porterfield, of Bleda, was here last Saturday.

Rev. Gardner, of Fredericktown, preached at the Methodist church last Sunday night.

Rev. Maddox preached at the Baptist church last Sunday night.

Rev. North, of Jackson, will preach here next Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night.

Willie Evans and Ed Ledford, of Harrisburg, Ills., are visiting Doc. Meyers and other relatives in this county.

There was a social party at Doc. Meyers' Tuesday in honor of his Illinois kinsmen.

The older members of the Oran Baptist Sunday school were invited to Mrs. Clemson's Tuesday for a social entertainment.

Mr. Smith, the horse dealer, has bought a lot in the southern part of town and is building on same.

The disasters of war and drunkenness were discussed by our Literary club last Monday night and some very vivid pictures of distress caused by both sides were drawn. George Lyon introduced his remarks as follows: "Honorable judges, ladies and gentlemen, I have not had much trouble with whiskey in my own family, but with my neighbors it is sure tough." This brought down the house. Next Monday night the disasters of water and fire will be discussed. Everybody invited.

There is quite an epidemic of catarrhal troubles but not serious enough to make it profitable to the doctors.

Winter seemed to be setting in here last Tuesday. Lots of our citizens were seen handling stoves and stovepipes.

Charley Cat, of near this place, passed through here Tuesday moving to Charleston.

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FROM KELSO.

G. G. Wright, our bustling merchant, is in St. Louis this week purchasing goods for his new store at New Hamburg.

O. C. Larrimer, representing the St. Louis Physicians Supply Co., was in our town last Thursday.

Albert DeReign and others addressed the people of this township on the political issues of the day Saturday, the 27th ult.

Brook Bros. circus did not have a very large attendance here Friday night.

Miss Callie Batts and Miss Effie O'Herron, both of the Cape Normal, visited friends and relatives here Saturday and Sunday last.

Rev. Father Prunty, of Cape Girardeau, visited Rev. Father Kline last Monday.

Mrs. Judge F. M. Williams, who has been visiting friends here, returned to her home at Cape Girardeau Saturday.

Mike Welter, who has been very sick with typhoid fever, is improving. The Hillman Orchestra is doing a land office business. They are called to play for a dance almost every night.

J. A. Weber, the Cape Girardeau drummer, was in our town looking after his customers Friday.

Mike Enderle is going to open a grocery in connection with his butcher shop.

There were ten loads of corn brought up here from Dutchtown to John Leubers place last Thursday.

Col. Thelenius, proprietor of the Cape City Bottling Works, was in our town Thursday.

Little Paul Williams is on the sick list this week.

Wm. Surrill visited Cape Girardeau last Wednesday and Thursday.

Robt. Finley, our bustling fruit tree agent is visiting in St. Louis now.

Shooting matches are in session now. Every day there is one in our neighborhood.

The men at work laying rock in front of the Catholic church are getting along nicely. SCHOOLBOY.

Kelso Improving.

The citizens of Kelso are deserving of great credit. Although unincorporated, the village has good, substantial sidewalks, and they are now grading and macadamizing their streets. If they could only get a little help from the county, the people in the hills would take an active part in building better roads. They are practical farmers and appreciate the value of good roads.

—Wheat and corn are pouring into the warehouse at Benton station at a lively rate. This is tax-paying time and the weather is exceptionally good for husking.

—Justices and constables can get blanks of every kind at this office. We keep them in stock for the accommodation of our local limbs of the law.

—Geo. G. Wright, of Kelso, is putting in a stock of goods in the Stike building, at New Hamburg, and will be ready for business next week.

—Want to buy a watch? Call on AL. CHENUE, the Jeweler, next to Postoffice, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

—Timothy hay for sale by Miller & Profit, Benton.

FROM BLODGETT.

Rev. Fred Cumber, who has pastoral charge of the Free Baptist church at Blodgett for the ensuing year, held a four nights meeting here last week. Fair sized congregations faced him and the services were very good.

Some men are born great—for example Alexander of Macedon—some have greatness thrust upon them—take Jerry Simpson, (Socksless Jerry), for illustration, but the only way to greatness now left open to the poor and obscure by which he may achieve fame and inscribe his name on the Pantheon of Eternal Greatness is to have a good hearty case of verminiform appendicitis and be operated on by 75 or 100 physicians therefor. Selah! But a word to the wise is sufficient.

E. C. Myers had a close call Sunday night with a hard attack of cramps, but is O. K. now.

Last Saturday the town was surprised by an eruption of ten or twelve fair looking young men from Minner's Switch who had on their baseball harness. As they had nearly whitewashed the Sikeston ballers a time or two and blanked a nine from Pleasant Valley 34 to 0 the boys looked hard at them awhile, took them and fed them, escorted them to the ball ground and scrubbed them down for six innings. Score, Blodgett 27, Minner's 6.

Don't know who this is on but it is too good to keep. Young man (to young lady on whom he is calling)—"My foot's asleep." Young lady (tired of his company anyway)—"Is it? I thought it must be dead, it smelt so." Exit young man on the wings of the wind.

A small road circus fell afoul of the town last Tuesday night and captured a few stray coppers. Some good features, too, they say.

The public school has the nucleus of a library on hand, so we are informed by Prof. Atchison. Good thing, let it grow.

Last Thursday while ditching in the Riverstyx one-half mile below town Col. Beebe, the foreman, unearthed a huge specimen of the so-called ground puppy, called by some salamander, and by the profane, hell-benders. The Gila monster or whatever it is weighs about 7 or 8 pounds, is about 28 inches long and fights viciously at any object it can close its jaws upon. How would it look under the NEWSBOY's microscope?

Last week we entrusted the writing-up of Miss Nellie Adams' birthday party to the tender mercies of an amateur who dismissed the fact by the bald announcement. We desire to say that it was the biggest thing of the kind ever seen in town and it took the scribe and Miss Lucy Adams both to initiate the various little people into their respective roles. About 9:30 refreshments were served and the little folks retired hoping their little hostess will celebrate a hundred more birthdays just like this one.

The Ananias club had hardly finished clubbing home a yellow dog when the Outside Liar reported the Watermelon and Pumpkin Liar, the Malicious Liar, the Fat Liar and an unknown gentleman at the entrance.

On motion of the Fish and Snake story teller they were admitted and the stranger was introduced as Mr. Fireclay Hudspeeth, a civil service inspector. Some Anheuser-Busch was given him and he spat several times on the floor. Everything seemed to be moving along nicely. However, the Traveling Liar seemed to be laboring under some strong emotion. Finally he hopped to his feet long enough to say that he had once been slightly acquainted with Mr. H. and when he did, as Bro. Peal says, Mr. H. was off-beat at a pottery. The T. L. began to warm up just then and yelled out: "Inspector are you," he roared. "Pretty Inspector you are. Inspector of what? Hencoops, county farms, smokehouses and the interior of county jails, hey?" Amid the uproar that followed the Nappy-headed Liar, the Sugar-coated Liar, the Care-worn Liar, the Bald-headed Liar and the M. W. L. kept cool and finally allayed the tumult. The stranger had lost his new derby in the melee, his glasses lay on the stove-hearth and his pipe had been rammed half way down his throat. He was hustled out and told to skip which he did. The club then adjourned so that the members could get to church on time.

NOSCALMETTE.

—Go to O. Palmer's saw mill for any kind of raw lumber. Poplar, Cypress, Oak, Ash and Gum at hard-times prices—trade or cash. Operated by Chitty & Legrand, successors to O. Palmer, known as the Alley mill.

H. BRIDEN, Supt. and Salesman.

—Buy your Jewelry and have your watch repaired by AL. CHENUE, the Jeweler, next to Postoffice, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

Democratic Day!

MARSH ARNOLD
Will Speak at

ORAN

MONDAY,
November 5.

Go to Hear Him.

Farm Machinery Cheaper.

Under the new tariff law all farm machinery is on the free list and agents are already in the county offering self-binders for ten dollars less than they sold them last spring. We believe that by next spring they will be still cheaper. Give the new Democratic tariff a chance.

Dental Notice.

A. List, dentist, of Cape Girardeau, will visit the following places professionally: Commerce, Nov. 4th, remain 3 days. New Hamburg, 7th. " 3 " Kelso, 10th. " 1 " Teeth will be extracted without pain positively.

—Our office was brightened on Tuesday by the presence of Mrs. Dr. Frazer, Mrs. James McPheeters and Miss Julia Wade, and on Wednesday by that of Misses Beattie, Ross and Wylie, of Commerce. Come again, ladies, and bring along your fancy work.

—Married, at Commerce, on Wednesday, Oct. 31, 1894, Miss Lillie Heuchan, of that place, to Mr. —Bondurant, of Cairo, Ill. Quite a number of the friends of the bride accompanied the happy pair as far as Morley.

—Judge Leedy went down to the Sandyswoods Thursday afternoon and pronounced John Ramsey and Mary Jane Maples man and wife. As a result the judge has been seen smoking cigars.

—Wednesday night was Halloween and Thursday All Saint's Day. At New Hamburg Father Dompf, now assisting Father Scherer, preached a most eloquent sermon.

—The Cape Girardeau Review, with D. L. Hoffman as editor, is supporting the Republican nominee in Cape county. The price is not mentioned.

—There is money in pumpkins. A man near Mexico, Mo., raised 1,500 of them and 100 squashes on one acre of land. They netted \$68.

—Grissom's lumberyard and Steimley's wagon shop, at Cape Girardeau, were destroyed by fire Wednesday night. The loss is considerable.

—Hon. Paul B. Moore, of Charleston, came up Tuesday and escorted Hon. J. R. Waddell to Charleston, where he spoke that night.

—Married, at St. Lawrence's church, New Hamburg, on Tuesday, Oct. 30th, Miss Anna Schoen to Mr. Chas. Strack.

—Mr. De Reig spoke at Kelso on Saturday last and Rolen Cannon tried to—but Albert had spiked the Cannon.

—John D. Gupton, of Morley, died on Monday of lockjaw. A rusty tack ran into his foot and caused the fatal disease.

—Isiah Miller brought up a turnip last week which weighed 7½ pounds and measured 27½ inches in circumference.

—Crit Burton returned from St. Louis last Saturday. He had quite a spell of sickness while in the city.

—Commerce did nobly Tuesday, sending to the speaking a mounted contingent headed by the brass band.

—John McClean, living three miles east of Morley, died Monday of a congestive chill.

—Ed and Thos. Juden, of Cape Girardeau, spent a few hours in Benton Thursday.

—There will be prayer meeting at the Benton church every Tuesday night hereafter.

—There will be Republican speaking at Kelso to-day (Saturday).

—Turn out to hear Marsh Arnold next Monday, at Oran.

—J. M. Hanley is again a resident of Diehlstadt.

—Miss Maud Donovan is visiting relatives in Illinois.